



Love At Second Sight



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Chapter 1 by Amour

Stan walked out of the office doors unreasonably happy today. He was going out for coffee in his favorite coffee shop, two blocks away from his work place.

The long hours behind his desk are dreary, and coffee break is the highlight of his day. It's not just the caffeine in coffee that gives him strength and reason to go on with his dull life, it's in the coffee shop itself. He noticed it the first time he absent-mindedly walked into the place. It has some kind of strange air inside it, and as naïve as it may sound, it feels like magic.

He closed his eyes and dreamed of the caramel macchiato he always loved. At this thought, he walked faster. He opened his eyes and he bumped into a woman who was standing at a newspaper stand. She wobbled on her heels and the newspaper she was holding fell from her hand. Stan held her arm to steady her. He saw her newspaper on the ground. He picked it up and gave it to her, still dazed from the collision. Their eyes met. Stan held his hands up and apologized profusely. The woman nodded and smiled, then went back to her own business. Stan did too. He pushed inside the coffee shop and ordered his usual. He then settled on a small table in the corner, overlooking the small room.

Sipping his macchiato, he stared wistfully outside the window, at the bustling crowd and traffic. A loud tinkling sound brought him back to his senses. The door opened and a woman stepped inside, taking in the details of the charming place. Stan watched her look around, having the same reaction he did when he first entered the place. He noticed the newspaper she was holding. He blinked and he realized she was the woman he bumped into earlier. Their eyes met

again. She smiled and he held up his cup.

She walked up to the counter and Stan watched her. He reached for her, despite himself. When she left the shop, he stood there for a moment, and a sudden urge to follow the woman. He slapped a dollar bill on the counter and stepped outside.

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He has to know her.

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